No Diggity

Blackstreet

Hey, yeah ya know what?
I like the players
No diggity, no doubt
Play on play that
Play on play that
Yo Dre drop the verse
It's going down fade to Blackstreet
The homies got RB, collab creations bump like acne
No doubt I put it down never slouch
As long as my credit could vouch
A dog couldn't catch me, ass out
Tell me who could stop with Dre makin' moves
Attracting honeys like a magnet
Giving them eargasms with my mellow accent
Still moving this flavor with the
homies Blackstreet and Teddy
The original rump shakers
Shorty get down, good Lord
Baby got 'em open all over town
Strictly biz she don't play around
Cover much grounds got game by the pound
Gettin' paid is her forte
Each and every day true player way
I can't get her outta my mind
I think about the girl all the time
East side to the west side
Push your fat rides it's no surprise
She got tricks in the stash
Stacking up the cash fast when it comes to the gas
By no means average
She's on when she's got to have it
Baby you're a perfect ten, I wanna get in
Can I get down so I can win
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up
Bag it up girl
I like the way you work it

No diggity, I got to bag it up
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up
She's got class and style
Street knowledge, buy the pound
Baby never act wild
Very low key on the profile
Catching villains is a no
Let me tell you how it goes
Curve's the word, spin's the verb
Lovers it curves so freak what you heard
Rollin' with the fatness
You don't even know what the half is
You gotta pay to play
Just for shorty bang bang to look your way
I like the way you work it

Trump tight all day, everyday
You're blowing my mind, maybe in time
Baby I can get you with my ride
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up
Bag it up girl
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo
Hey yo that girl looks good
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo
Play on play on player
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo
You're my kind of girl
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo
Hey yo
'Coz that's my peeps and we rows D
Flying first class from NY City to Blackstreet
What chu know about me
Not a mothafuckin' thing
Cartier wooded frames supported by my shorty
Ask for me, icy gleem and pinky diamond ring
We be's the baddest click up on this scene
Ain't you getting bored with these fake ass broads

High shows and proves, no doubt
I be diggin' you so
Please excuse if I come across rude
That's just me and that's how a player's got to be
Stay kickin' game with a capital G
Ask the peoples on my block I'm as real as can be
Word is born faking moves never been my thing
So Teddy pass the word to your nigga Chauncey
I'll be sending a car, lets say around three thirty
Queen Pen and Blackstreet, it's no diggity
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up
Bag it up girl
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up
I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up
Yeah, Come on, Jackie in full effect
Lisa in full effect, Nicky in full effect
Tomeka in full effect, ladies in full effect
Ain't nothing goin' on but the rent
Yeah play on play that
Play on play on, 'coz I like it
No diggity, no doubt, yeah
Blackstreet productions
We out, we out right
We out, we out

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